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til advertising is due after first insertion, unless herwise specially agreed. On all contracts of \$10 more, a discount of ten per cent, will be allowed egal notices will be inserted at the rate pre-ited by law: 134 c per word, first insertion; 34 c word each additional insertion, and 75 cents for Advertisers who wish cuts inserted for a longer rood than one month, must send these of solid Reading or special notices, to appear on local page selves benefitted by the beverage.

"If he charged 15 sents per line each insertion."

"I don't think the Irish are the principal by the line and there will be ne These are our only rates, and they will be rictly athered to.

Special Agent.

THE CLARION, and we commend him to our tracts will have careful attention. HOME AND FARM.

"LITTLE BROWN HANDS."

They drive home the cows from the pasture Up through the long shady lane, Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat

All yellow with ripening grain. They find, in the thick waving grasses, Where the scarlet-lipped strawberry

They gather the earliest snow-drops. And the first crimson buds of the rose, They toss the hav in the meadow,

They gather the elder blooms white, They find where the dusky grapes purple In the soft-tinted October light They know where the apples hang ripest, And are sweeter than Italy's wines;

They know where the fruit is the thickest a the long, thorny blackberry vines. They gather the delicate sea-weeds, build tiny castles of sand; They pick up the beautiful sea shells-

Fairy barks that have drifted to land. They wave from the tall, rocking tree-top, And at night-time are folded in slumber By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest, And from those brown-handed children Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesmen, The noble and wise of our land-The sword and chisel and palette, Shall be held in the little brown hand.

New Haven News.

do better if relled after the plants are three to six inches high. This is es-

Professor Henry says: I would urge hold of and move about .- N. Y. Trithat our farmers give more oats to young bune. no food so easily attainable that will so To Remove Foreign Bodies From the keep the whole system in good order.

The United States Agricultural Report says that hot water at a tempera ture of 130 degrees Fahrenheit, seems to be the best remedy for the cabbage worms, where it can be conveniently applied. It may be boiling hot when it turn the lock of cotton over the end of

of nitrogen from evaporation of manure, unless it is put in piles so as to ferment. Rains and dews return to the soil as much ammonia in a year as is carried off in the atmosphere.

Stories of Ducks.

For the part of th

Buttermilk vs Whisky.

A reporter of the Philadelphia Times, reply to inquiries about the prevailsummer drinks, learned the following facts from a saloon-keeper: "Several years ago there sprung up a

Remittances should be made by postomes order when the same can be obtained, or by registered letter. When entrusted to the mails in the ordinary may the publishers will not be responsible for loss. It is our custom to send each subscriber a notice when time expires, and shall feel obliged for prompt renewals. its day; and then came ginger ale and Apollinaris, and after that brown stout and "half-and-half." Now there is a strong demand for buttermilk. Yes, it is a queer drink for a bar-room; but it has several recommendations. A man might drink a barrel of it, if he could,

without getting tipsy. He wouldn't raise the neighborhood shouting and singing. He wouldn't want to fight all the fellows in the night car, or beat his wife when he got home." But only a small proportion of the production of the dairies is absorbed by the bar-room trade. On Ridge avenue, above Broad street, is the principal dis tributing depot, where the product of the gentle Jersey and Alderney herds of

disposed of. "The demand runs the whole year round for buttermilk," said an attendant at the dairy. "In the winter time it is only about one-half what it is now. If it were very hot now, as it was a few weeks ago, we would sell 1,000 quarts a day. In this sort of weather we are vending 700 to 800 quarts. It depends altogether on the temperature to increase the demand and sale. We have many customers to whom it is served by the advice of their physicians, who recou mend it in cases of dyspepsia and kidney diseases. We have several doctors who buy and drink it by the glass themselves. One physician has sent over twenty customers here, and all have declared them-

pal purchasers. We sell a great deal by the quart, probably about half we dis pose of. The Germans appear to be be coming better customers than the Irish. ME R K. JAYNE is the duly authorized Agent. who have always been noted drinkers of tends in his travels through the State. He will buttermilk. The Germans find that ransact any business for this office, and his con- buttermilk is as good as beer, which it is superseding. I never questioned any of those who bought it by the glass, but I have heard it well spoken of as a remedy in dyspepsia, and even dysen-

> This healthier taste on the part hose who crave stimulants is by no means a fickle whim of the season, but, has been growing for five years past. The swinging screen-doors of scores of bar-rooms are ornamented with the tegend, "Ice-cold buttermilk," and all day long those who quaff the beverage pass in and wet their throats and go decorously out.

Sulphur for Stock.

An English correspondent puts about quart bottle of water, and gives a table-

I have long been in the habis of giving a heaping tablespoonful of sulphur for this purpose to my horses and cows once a week, in a mess of meal; also to large swine; to full grown sheep about half this quantity; to lambs and pigs less, grading it according to size and age. For poultry once a week I mix sulphur with their pudding, at the rate of a heaping tablespoonful of the former to a gallon of the latter. This keeps them free from lice unless they are much exposed to the same pursuit. The celebrated Alderbach echo has at last been eclipsed by a seventeen-sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will hear, after the lapse of a few sections, a succession of sweet, clear notes coming back to him at brief intervals until seventeen in all have answered.

The celebrated Alderbach echo has at last been eclipsed by a seventeen-sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will hear, after the lapse of a few sections of the latter. This keeps them free from lice unless they are much exposed to the case, but I'll tell you what I'd do if I was a farmer and had a boy about 18 years of age whom I wanted to follow the same pursuit. I'd have kept sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will hear, after the lapse of a few sections of sections. The colebrated Alderbach echo has at last been eclipsed by a seventeen-sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will hear, after the lapse of a few sections of sections. The colebrated Alderbach echo has at last been eclipsed by a seventeen-sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will hear, after the lapse of a few sections of sections at last been eclipsed by a seventeen-sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will be paid for information leading to the arrest, of will be an at last been eclipsed by a seventeen-sounds his horn at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlottenbrunn, he will be a section to a substitute of the case, but I'll do not a late to the case, but I'll do not a lates

pecially important if the weather is warm and dry, causing a too rapid upward growth. The roller bruising the leaves gives the top a needed check, and promotes tillering at the roller bruising the leaves gives the top a needed check, and broundes tillering at the roller bruising the leaves gives the top a needed check, and brounders tillering at the roller bruising at the roller bruising at the roller bruising the light the roller bruising at the roller bruising promotes tillering at the roots. On rich ground two or three stalks will come up instead of one, but if the land is too poor to sustain these, the roller will be of less advantage. On rich litter is in the stable, it should be reground, to be rolled when the plants are moved previous to lighting the sulabove the surface, a lighter seeding should be sown.

phured paper. A safer way, however, would be to put some paper in a hollow dish or pan with a handle to it to take

Before resorting to any metallic instrulittle milk, I would say, use oats and oil meal freely, and by studying the wants of the calves you will be able to raise fine animals on a small allowance of milk.

Before resorting to any metaline instrument ment for this purpose, Dr. C. D. Agnew (American Practitioner, May, 1884) would advise you to use an instrument made in the following manner: Take a splinter of soft wood, pine or cedar, and whittle it into the shape of a probe, making it about the length of an ordinary dressing probe. Then take a small, loose lock of cotton, and, laying it upon

serious diminution in the sharpness of

geysers, the Yellowstone National park and New Zealand far exceed Iceland, in which 'The Great Geyser' and Strokhr are the only two prominent spouters. As to the number of springs

THE CLARION.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20, 1884. VOL. XLVII.

ramento.

a life for herself.

Short Talks With the Boys. An Ohio farmer wrote the other day, asking: "Why don't you write something for country boys." What has been written has applied to all boys in a general way, but in this article I will hit the country boys in particular. To be a farmer's son is, too often, to be a drudge. The farmer himself is one, and he cannot spare his son. In her sixty-sixth novel. some cases this must necessarily be so, but there are many exceptions. To be a farmer means to be out of bed at

daylight and hard work until sundown. a number of renowned dairyman are It means, in the majority of cases, plain clothes, plain fare and few privileges. The farmer himself may not care for the concert and circus and excursion, and in his selfishness he refuses his boys such privileges. After his back-breaking work of the day he may not care to sit down with a newspaper or book, but that is no reason why he shouldn't have those things in the house for his boys and girls. I know plenty of farmers with cash in bank who are too stingy to take any- in a Philadelphia store. thing beyond a local weekly newspaper. The crop of wheat this year bids fair they make an old bugxy do. They to reach 520,000,000 bushels, 100,000,-have no pride about their horses and 000 in excess of last year. don't want to attend some fashionable

> town church on Sunday. The old-fashioned farmer came about as near being a two-legged hog as is possible to get. Because he liked fat eat it. Because he could get along must come to it. Because the almanac at \$15 per 100. his sons to feel as big as "them 'ere the fat woman's thimble. Barker boys," and yet he refused them everything which has made the Barker

boys their superiors. If you will consult the criminal records of cities and villages you will find that farmers' sons are pretty disorderly characters. They bring to town with them a spirit of recklessness that calls for a row. Why? I can tell you, because I have asked at least fifty of parently drowned. them. Bring a boy up without any and polish he will hate the other half. teacher in an asylum for the blind. wo ounces of sulphurous acid into a He comes to town feeling that he has The Government spends about \$50 .poonful of this dilution three times per breeds a spirit of defiance. He has pouches, says the Albany Journa's day to cattle suffering with foot and just as much right in the world as the there are about one hundred thousand mouth disease. In addition to this, he lawyer's son. He has just as much mail bags in use, and about ten thouourns a little sulphur three times a day brains, and in his young days was the sand new ones are bought yearly. in the stable in which the animal is best looking. The lawyer's son has kept. He moistens the feet also with been schooled and his mind expanded, staples in the opening of the bag. he above solution with a sponge. One while the farmer's son has been toiling

ashamed of himself. I am not going to advise farmers in this purpose to my horses and cows once the case, but I'll tell you what I'd do pin-poor, but eight out of ten of our ures.

lose his independence. within three years." when it may be worked through with See here, my farmer friend, let me no more difficulty than a stratum of give you a few facts. The average rock.
farmer shortens the services of his lum- Some time ago a man in Edmonson

be the best remedy for the cabbage on the best remedy for the cabbage of the six is the center of it. Then plied it may be boiling for when it goes into the watering can, as it will cold the are in the first sheep of the six is the center of it. Then the control is the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control is the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control is the control of the six is the center of it. Then the six is the center of it. Then the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of the six is the center of it. Then the control of t

Love in Boston.

There are 800 vacant dwelling hous- A pretty Beston schoolma'am and a youth es in Minneapolis. The British Museum has an aerolite eighing five tons. There are 90,000 varieties of waiting to be named.

GLEANINGS.

Mrs. Southworth is now at work on

\$3 a day or \$7.25 per week. Two white children are in possession of Indian squaws at San Diego, Cal. It is said that over 3,000,000 trees were planted in Great Britain in 1883. Carolina exports 120,000 boxes of oranges, and grapes without end this

Montana's drummer tax is \$100 per year for each county, with \$25 local extra in Butler City. Clarence Three-Stars, the son of a Sloux chief, is employed packing goods The crop of wheat this year bids fair

harnesses. They buy slop clothes for their boys, pinch 'em down to the last cent, and then wonder that they who are exposed to tan or freekles. A Houston county, Ga., man made as she looked at her brown, rough

last year, besides fattening a drove of of the "boy's work" she had to do. 300 hogs. pork the year 'round his family must A rosebud at Chambersburg, Pa., was the best kind of life for a young has yielded over 16,000 buds in the girl like Sacramento. Here she lived with a \$7 suit of clothes every one else | past three years, which have been sold

furnished him plenty of reading his | Coffee-cups become smaller and family had no business to want news- smaller for "after-dinner service." papers and magazines. He wanted The newest size is a triffe larger than Although Frenchmen are spoken of contact with the rude men of the min-

as "frog eaters," it is asserted as a ing camp up above. fact that more frogs are now eaten in New York alone than in all of France. that she "scarcely dared to own," but The cadets at West Point during the it came to her often as she went about summer are taught how to swim, how her work. to rescue a drowning person, and the | She knew that down at Santa Barquickest method of restoring the apparently drowned.

bara and in the towns along the coast, and far, far away across wide stretches

The newspapers are mentioning the privileges and you make him hate half somewhat curious fact that Mr. Blaine the world. When he becomes a young was for a time a teacher in a deafman and feels his lack of education mute college, and Mr. Cleveland was a

must be careful not to use sulphuric for and drudging. Cultivation, education ding was 19 and the bride was 49. two miles along the trail. He sometogether. sulphurous acid, as the former would be hariful in this case, instead of curative. Burning sulphur in the stables of healthy cattle once or twice a week, he thinks, and cheers of a year a herder on a lonely range, cattle once or twice a week, he thinks, cattle once or two ones and the bridge was 19 and the bridge was 29.

The two mass are two ones and two ones and two ones and two ones and two ones are two ones and two ones are two ones and two ones are two ones are two ones and the work and the woman plain. But he had b looks of the farmer's son that he is look at, and when she visited the place he; "\$500 in gold! D'ye want ter earn with some tourists the courtship was it? There's yer chance," and he threw tion and was ready for it. And she rapid and resultant.

GLEANINGS.

GLEANINGS.

GLEANINGS.

GLEANINGS.

GLEANINGS.

GLEANINGS.

GLEANINGS.

These parasites on their roosts or other wise. Sulphur in moderate doses, and life had any musical talent I'd end of New England cotton mills, arguing that oats or barley will not given too often, is healthful and a guard against various diseases and vergree to six inches high. This is a money per week, and advise with him are the rough corners sand.

Mr. Edward Atkinson is agitating for an improvement in the construction of New England cotton mills, arguing that outside the largest cities one of their roosts or other years old and five and a half feet high, blue eyes and a light mustache. When last seen he had on a black slouch hat, gray business suit, and blue flannel asked her father. money per week, and advise with him that outside the largest cities one-until he could spend it intelligently. storied buildings would be healthier shirt and boots with red tops marked I'd get him good clothes and encourage him to be neat and tasteful in dress.

and in less danger of conflagration, as with maker's name.

Well as cheaper to construct and to The name of the country.

farmers could do even better, When The Boston Herald thinks that the backed by a literary weekly, an agricultural journal, a magazine and a scientific publication. The farm should be mapped, every field numbered, and we'd open a book account to show how many dollars and day's of the mountains, meanin' to go that for of Maxwell's best, somewhere a wision of grace and should be mapped, every field numbered, and we'd open a book account to show how many dollars and day's of the mountains, meanin' to go through Stovepipe pass. They'll get through Stovepipe pass. Th

and plan together, and while I endeavored to make him feel his responsibility, I should do nothing to make him respondent, is to introduce pipes into ose his independence. the quicksand and pump through them "Such ideas read well, but you'd run a freezing mixture by which the entire your farm into the hands of the sheriff mass of quicksand is frozen solid,

ber wagon one year by leaving it out in the sun and the dew. His plow would last one year longer if kept short off behind the head. About two

a lawn about the house, and make a ion are from other countries, whose display of flowers and shrubs; I'd give owners cannot be found. Foreign dead display of flowers and shrubs; I'd give a party now and then, and I'd encourage meetings of farmers once or twice a month, not to kick about railroad a month, not to kick about railroad ers are not found, are opened. At the

free from the popular estimate of Were parting in the evening beside the gar-

"Oh, I am so glad of that!" cried she. His hand and heart be offered in a grave and "But-" she besitated, and then went bectles And she, with quiet dignity, had named the bappy day.

Why did you run away?" He lingered at the door with her, and said, in He lingered at the door with her, and said, in accents low.

"It was Dennis' doings, their laying their is a little favor I would sak before I it to me. He did that to clear himself. Mobile has a tax on traveling men of A favor never asked before; sweet maiden, it And after that you know as well as I do that there would have been no use is this.
A lover's privilege, that is all, a sweet betrothal kiss."
"If you wait," the maiden whispered with her trying to prove myself innocent. They always hang a horse thief first, and then consider his guilt afterward. I

color rising high,
Till I remove my speciseles. The willingly had to run to save my life." comply. -Somerville Journal. "Do you know that there is a reward offered for your capture?" "I know that the regulators are af-ter me." answered the young man sul-SACRAMENTO. Rescued From Lynching by the Act lenly. "They came protty near catchof a Trusting Young Girl. ing me, too, this noon. I just escaped them, and came down the canyon by the mountain trail. I have had a hard It was an odd name for a girl-Sacrun for it, and with no sleep for twenty-So the girl herself thought as four hours, I am about used up. I felt stooped down beside a spring at the foot of a cottonwood tree and lazily as though I could not go another step, when I saw your house. Now-you dropped her pail into the water.

have been very good to me. I shall "It ought to have been given to never forgetboy, if it was a fit name to give to any-"But what are you going to do now?" body," she said quite aloud. "But I'm interrupted Sacramento. "You are

more boy than girl, anyway. This fact was added rather bitterly, "I know it. But I threw them off the track this noon, and I do not think \$450 clear profit off 17 acres of peannts | hands and her bare ankle, and thought they are within five miles of me. Now I have had something to eat, I will And it was hard to believe that this take to the woods again. I hope I may ter all. get clear away. If I don't' -his voice trembled and tears came into his eyes. all alone, for her father was down at "If I dont, I shall get a hanging I supthe mouth of the canyon all day. The pose. Oh, what a fool I was not to prefer garden work she was obliged to do, home to this sort of thing! And yet, I and the care of the cattle fell upon her. wouldn't care so much either, if it was It was not often that she saw any pernot for my poor father and mother." son but her father, although now and And here the poor fellow fairly broke then, in spite of herself, she came in down.

"Hark!" Sacramento exclaimed. She had been crying, too. She could not Yet Sacramento had her dream, one help it.

They both listened. In a moment they both heard plainly the sound of horses coming down the trail. The girl turned with instant self-possession: "Go in there! Quick! Quick! There is not a moment to lose. Here, take

of continent to the great East, there were girls who lived very different from her life, and she dreamed of such in to her own little room that led off "Oh, if I could only get away from from it. Then she hurriedly cleared the here!" she cried out almost as one cries | table again, barely finishing the task as out for help. "If I could only go down the horsemen halted at the door. to San Francisco and go to school there for a single year. Ah, if I had \$500!" There were three of them. One was her father. Sacramento knew the oth-Suddenly there was a step-not a er two men by sight. They were rough, man, but of a horse—on the bank be- but of the better sort of those who

hind her, and then some one spoke. | made up the dwellers of Kelly Gulch. She knew the voice without looking up. The faces of all three were stern and It was Pete Larrabee, a fellow who forbidding, and they evidently had forbidding, and they evidently had The bridegroom in an Oregon wed- lived down on Hahneman's plantation, been riding hard. They dismounted Sacramento had expected the ques-

> down to her a bit of paper crumpled meant, if possible, to answer without a "A young chap about 18 years of age, and five feet and a half high, rath-

The above amount will be paid for replied she, "Yes! yes! That's him!" cried one

looked up.

"He's been a stealin' horses!" ex"He's been a stealin' horses!" exclaimed Pete. "Got off last night off to the mountains, meanin' to go
the mountains of the mountains of the steam of th my boy came home he would find at water-melon is a much-abused fruit. 'He's been a stealin' horses!' exleast one good daily paper in the house, Eaten when it is fresh and ripe, at the
claimed Pete. "Got off last night off to the mountains, meanin' to go

himself, dropped it again.

Suspense upon the porch, expecting gorge once stood upon solid ground, and yet so many years have elapsed in a hesitating voice.

When the stood talere in terrible dred feet above the bottom of the gorge once stood upon solid ground, and yet so many years have elapsed in a hesitating voice. eat and drink?" he asked in a hesitating voice. "Anything will do, I am very hungry. I—I have had nothing instead of it, a moment later the two climbers. Time has dug away the

in mat section to be a crime worse order, and there are some logs laid. away. If you do that it will make trouble for those who follow you. Be-yond the swamp is a big plain. Strike cass ob dat client ob mine, dead or straight across it, having the moon square on your right-the moon will be up by that time-and three hours' safe away!"

Sacramento paused and put out her ordered for Nellie." hand. "Can you remember?" she demanded. "I can, but I can never forget-"

No. 34

It is a little money. You will need it. man leave town? Tom." It is believed Now mount and ride-slowly a little that the two have some sort of connecway, and then for your life. "The young man still had hold of her The tears came into his eves. The next moment he was gome. The next morning Sacramento told her father the story and coaxed him some women are about leaving their into forgiving her. And the following hair around." And she went on reading afternoon a man brought Bueno over

from the railroad town, and then she knew the fugitive was safe. Walter Somers. He was with his friends in New York. He begged Sacramento to accept, as a gift of gratitude, at least the amount of the reward that had been offered.

The Bewitching Danseuse. The second volume of Chevalier Wikoff's memoirs contains a chapter devoted to Fanny Ellsler, which is reproduced in the New York Telegram from an advance copy. Following is the account of Fanny's debut in New

The eventful day of the ordeal came, and a large concourse collected before the theater hours before the doors opened. I felt a little nervous, but concealed it from Fanny. I had no apprehension of failure, but the result might not realize my hopes. I escorted her to the carriage when she was starting for the theater, and I remarked she was ghastly pale and her voice very tremulous. The first farce was half over when I strolled into Fanny's room, assuming a listless air. She was dressed for the "Cracovienne," and looked very bewitching. She had rouged her cheeks, so the paleness had disappeared. She was standing in the just where you are mistaken. There of a magnificent extemporaneous rhap-

house was breathless with curlosity. "Now," and I spoke encouragingly, on avant. Do the best you can-du She appeared. Such a shout I never of a gentleman's coat the other day, heard. The men waved their hats, the whom he met on Main street, and held women their handkerchiefs, and cheers him there in conversation. After a soft welcome resounded on all sides. Weary time of it, the gentleman took fairest state.—Ben: Perley Poure.

masic struck up and she began. I saw from his coat, leaving it in the talking she was making desperate efforts, but | bore's hand. He never noticed that his none of her buoyancy, her usual elan, friend had gone, but with the button was there. She finished, and as the between his fingers went on talking a curtain fell the cries of an encore were lively as ever .- Vide Wingipeg Siftings. deafening. I went up to her and said: The monk does not always cease to

ing as that I will astonish them before Melk, on the Donau. The spacious the night is over." I saw she was coming to herself, and library, scientific collections, gardens,

The ballet began with an exhibition sked her father.

"I have been right here all day, and obody has gone by except Pete Larraobody has gone by except Pete Larraobody has gone by except Pete Larra-I'd get him good clothes and encourage him to be neat and tasteful in dress.

I could not have done this had I been pin-poor, but eight out of ten of our farmers could do even better, When the Boston Herald thinks that the farmers could do even better, When the best and encourage and in less danger of conflagration, as well as to be much and loss danger of conflagration, as well as to be much and loss danger of conflagration, as well as to be much and loss danger of conflagration, as well as to be much applauded. Of a sudden Fanny bound-bee, It was he who gave me the bill. Saction of the bill. Saction of the bottom of the bill. Saction of the bottom of the bill. Saction of the bottom of the bill of the county sheriff was been this way been the been the bottom of the bill. Saction of the bottom of the bill of the county sheriff was been the been t scientific publication. The farm should be mapped, every field numbered, and we'd open a book account to show how many dollars and day's work were expended for certain returns. My boy should be my business partner. We'd read together, discuss partner. We'd read together, and while I endeaved. Then, after a word or two more, the man rode on, and presently Sacramento took up her pail, and with the sheriff's bill still in her hand, went should be sheriff's bill still in her hand, went should be sheriff's bill still in her hand. sheriff's bill still in her hand, went slowly up the bank and across the trail toward the house, thinking very seriously about the bill all the while.

It was some hours after this, and the afternoon sun was going down behind the tops of the mountains, that Sacramento, having finished her housework, was preparing to sit down on the porch to do her sewing, when she was met in the doorway by a young man she had never seen before. And yet he was no stranger. The girl knew him instantle, It, sithough the slouch hat was pulled down over the flaxen hair and bine eyes, and the gray pants, torn and she had no were the flaxen hair and bine eyes, and the gray pants, torn and she had so were deating, she herself, at her father's fore in Paris or London had she executs dore in Paris or London had she executs ded such feats. Her acting was on a will Dr. Koch, the great scientis, and one didning went out to take the sadding, went out to take the sadding, went out to take the sadding, went out to take the sadding went out to take the scenture and subtractions and side of Bueno, his horse, and give him feed. As she approached the door once more after this, and the faternoon sun was going down behind the tops of the mountains, that Sacramento side fluxence in the door once more after, she heard words at the tops of the mountains, that Sacramento side fluxence in the door once more after, she heard words at the tops of the mountains, that Sacramento side fluxence in Paris or London had she executs and says that he is personally acquainted of fore in Paris or London had she executs and the fore in Paris or London had she executs and the fore in Paris or London had the executs and says that he is personally acquainted on a distance. The court is personally acquainted to keep the says that he is personally acquainted be knows that Dr. Koch will Dr. and determination then displayed the carpets, John?" "S'pose so; where about witnesses." "Well, may it please is the tack-hammer?" "It's in the bar-

men came out again, her father still foundations as well as scarred and laughing at his friends.

Chipped the habitations. Between

WIT AND HUMOR.

Kansas City boasts of having a woman who speaks eight languages. It is needless to remark that her husband

Edith asks: "Will you please send me a receipt for a nice home-made pie?" Yes, Edith, we will send the receipt in the very first mail after we receive the pie.

A bachelor, upon reading that "two lovers will sit up all night with only one chair in the room." said it could not be done unless one of them sat on the floor. Such ignorance is painful. An Indiana colored lawyer, in trying to get his client out of custody, ex-claimed: "Da is a law called habhis

"What is this?" exclaimed a Burlington lady as she opened a letter and riding will bring you to the new rail-road. After that—God help you to get stamp fell out. 'Oh, yes; I remember now. It's that Boston bathing suit I

A recent advertisement in a morning paper read: "When will my own love return? Jane." The next day the fol-Never mind that. Here, take this, lowing appeared: "When does the old

'Just think of it," said a Vassar graduate, "here is an account of a train being thrown from the track by a misand eating earamels.

Spurgeon tells an amusing story of Six weeks later a lawyer from Santa the old lady who started up, when her Barbara appeared with a letter from grandson was about to take her umbrella, exclaiming, "No, now, you don't. I've had that umbrella for twenty-three years, and it's never been wet yet; and you ain't going to begin." "Yes, they are excellent boots," said And so it was that she went down to San Francisco to school that winter af-"Do you think the buttoms are sewed on securely?" she asked. "They are; the boots are supplied with the 'old maid's wedding' button, a new inven-

tion." "Why is it called the 'old maid's wedding' button?" "Because it never comes off." An Atlantic City paper says that the greatest sight of the seaside is the board walk in the evenings. The board walk is a new name for skipping out and neglecting to see the landlady. The evening is a poor time for board walking. It generally occurs later in the night when the landlady is sweetly dreaming of the brown stone front she

will buy with her summer profits.— him all the fiery spirit of a Cortez and ambition of a Pizarro. Quick as Sam Bennett of San Antonio, being at Galveston a few days ago, went into a barber shop to get shaved, and while there got into a row with a gentleman who wanted to get his hair trimmed. They disputed as to who was next. "I'll see you later," said Sam, "this is no place to have a difficulty." "That's

a barber shop to razor row."-Texas Siflings. A talking bore in this city, and a medical man, caught hold of the button Very well; but you can do better be a man. The members of an ornithological congress that was lately held "Yes," she answered firmly, "I can at Vienna visited, with their wives, the wealthy Benedictine monastery at cloisters, rich dining hall, well filled felt relieved, and she repeated the park, the levely view and generous

"Cracovienne" with far more grace and | collation raised their admiration to the utmost. As they left an enthusiastic be," he replied, "but we lack the angels."-Argonaut. "Is my shaving agreeable to you, sir?" a loquacious barber asked a customer whom he had been flaying alive. 'My wife would admire it very much,' rather indefinitely replied the man un-der torture. "Ah," said the barber, with great complacency, "ladies are often good judges of their husbands being well shaved. And you think mine will suit, sir?" "No doubt of it in the world. It was only this morning that she became angry because I told her I could not afford to buy her a

Houston and Booth.

Gen. Sam Houston, who had just returned from his first visit to Texas, was walking up Pennsylvania avenue one met his old friend Booth the tragedian. After mutual exclamations of surprise and salutation, the two ascertained that they were both re-ming in Brown's Indian Queen hotel, and going there they went to Booth's room. Sitting down, they recounted the adventures of their past lives, and, as they industriously circulated the bottle, many a loud shout echoed through that hall and startled the watchmen on the street as they went their silent rounds. As the night wore on their excitement increased, until, at the close of a thrilling story recarcass,' an' I'ze goin' to hab de car- lating to his strange career, Houston

"Now, Booth, let's have a speach to liberty, one of those apostrophes to old Roman freedom with which you startle andiences!" . Had Booth been inclined to refuse,

he knew that his friend when the mood

was on him, would not be denied any

request, however absurd or difficult of

performance. But the tragedian had himself entered into the spirit of his companion, and, nothing loth, he rehearsed with magic power many of those electric passages in defense of liberty with which the English drama abounds. Houston, whose memory as well as habits partook of the Indian character, caught up the words, and with equal force, clearness, and accuracy went through each speech in reg-ular succession. Thus they proceeded for a time, and then again sat down to renew their potations and the story of their personal adventure. Booth drank and listened, while the other told of his own elevation in his native state, and his disgust with civic honors, of his home in the distant forest, of the uncontrolable freedom of the red men, of their stoic fortitude and matchless heroism. Warmed by the recollection of those thrilling scenes, he sprang to his feet, and, in the tone of one amid the battle's din, fighting against the most fearful odds, exclaimed: "Now, Booth, once more for liberty!" The tragedian dared not disobey. He ran through with all his usual energy the tale of Mexican thralldom, of the Spanish conquest of that land, the dangers incurred by that army, their commander's exhortation before the battle, and the stubborn bravery of the native chiefs. Before him stood at that lone hour. I'stening with an intensity of thought and feeling that shone through his eyes, lighted his face, strained every muscle, and started the sweat in great drops from his lefty brow, one who had in thought he took up the tale and repeated the words just uttered by Booth, with the most critical precision of tone and manner. As he became excited in the recitation, his spirit seemed to take fire, and with an air so determined, so frightful, that it seemed the voice of one inspired, he exclaimed at the close

wings when the curtain rose. The can be no more appropriate place than bonse was breathless with curlosity a barber shop to razor row."—Texas "Yes! yes! I am made to revel yet. in the halls of the Montezumas! "Coming events east their shadows before," and although Houston did not revel in the halls of the Montegumas. his determination and energy of char-

A Story of Thurman. Thurman's stories are undoubtedly like George Washington's; but years ago he had a habit that also resembled another of Washington's, and even went so far as to suggest the far famed "army in Flanders." The writer rethe great Ohio senator was living in Chillicothe, in the days when that severe school teacher and pious church member, William D. Wesson, was mayor of "the ancient metropolis," as Chil-

licothe, the first capital of Ohio, is sometimes called. Mr. Wesson was a severe disciplinarian, and after having governed the "first society" bad boys of the city, including two wild brothers of Mrs. President Hayes, for a term of years, he was elected mayor. Elated with his elevation, Mr. Wesson looked upon all the inhabitants as pupils, to be watched and punished. Under his influence the city council passed an ordinance against swearing and all posluckless lawyer or doctor was mulcted in fines for careless oaths at the rate of a dollar a word. One day Mr. Wesson he sent Thurman a judgment of fines spring bonnet and said I ought to be skinned alive." The barber lost himself in reflection. - Pittsburg Chronicle. to Mayor Wesson's office. "May it Farmer John-"Mary, the new hired | please your honor," said Thurman, "I man, you know, is a German. Well, he am a lawyer, and wish to appear in my know you swore those fifteen oaths, and "Are you going to help me put down that I heard you. So it is idle to talk dictment. Because, first, a man canoh, I know now; I put it in a bandbox with your new Sunday hat." "Just like a woman; never knows where any-"You are right, Mr. Thurman; the indictment is quashed and the case dis-

this for his freedom of speech.-Balli A Mexican Tragedy of Long Ago.

High up in a canyon, about 60 miles from Monterey, the traveler on the ferro carril sees the ruins of an ancient "casa," whose orumbling walls are usually mistaken for one of the numerous fortifications left in Gen. Taylor's wake. But this ghostly place has a sadder history. It was the scene of a teacher, "two brothers started to Sun-day school on Sabbath morning. Their —if stories be true—still prowl about midnight tragedy, the actors of which way led by a fine peach orchard, where the premises, though their bodies have the trees were hanging over with ripe, luscious peaches. One of the boys pro-